

Obscurity

The LA Times rejected my world-saving Op-Ed yesterday
a lightning speed email for which I was warmly grateful
The others simply give you stone cold silence
and you must wait out the days

I was half surprised to feel my wave of relief
like the visceral hum
a half teaspoon of the best honey might give

partially because I had broken the rules
and sent it to multiple venues
one less to worry about if I get multiple acceptances...

But perhaps it was something more
Perhaps I made a small step forward
Perhaps I have come to love my safe, lonely obscurity